The Syren of the Stage

Little Syren of the Stage, Charmer of our Idle Age, Empty Warbler,

Breathing Lyre, wan-ton Gale of fond desire. Bane of ev'ry manly Art, Sweet enfeebler

of the Heart, Oh! to pleasing is thy strain, hence to Southern Climes again, Oh! to

Pleasing is thy Strain, hence to Southern climes again, hence, to Southern climes again.

Tunefull mischief, vo-cal spell, To this Island bid farewell, leave us, as we ought to be, leave ye Brittons

Flute

rough and free.